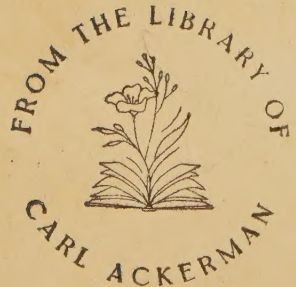
# New Education Readers

# BOOK TWO

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
NEW YORK · CINCINNATI · CHICAGO

Ponna



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*Painting by Julien Dupré.*

IN THE HAYFIELD.

# NEW EDUCATION READERS

A SYNTHETIC AND PHONIC WORD METHOD

BY

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AND

WILLIAM M. VAN SICKLE

## BOOK TWO

### Development of the Vowels

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AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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NEW ED. READ. BK. II.

E. P. 6

# PREFACE.

This reader, which is intended for the second term of the first year, or for the first term of the second year, presents a more extensive vocabulary than has hitherto been attempted in any book of the same grade. The list of blend words, however, has been restricted to the actual needs of intelligent reading.

It has been the aim of the authors to make the stories of such a character as will not only interest the children but will lead them to the acquisition of knowledge while learning to read.

The best progress is made when the child's interest is awakened and sustained. To accomplish this purpose, the development must be natural, not forced, and always along lines which are in complete harmony with the child's taste and interest. Children are intensely interested in the activities, joys, and trials of their own little world. They are delighted to discover that these same experiences are reflected in their reading lessons.

Nature stories have a tendency to make children manifest a love and sympathy for each other; they are apt to enkindle a spirit of kindness toward dumb animals; and they also implant in the child heart a love for the manifold beauties of nature. Hence child life and nature have been made the basis for the major part of the stories in this book. The sentences are short, the style is natural, and the vocabulary is within the grasp of any child of school-going age.

The features which particularly distinguish this book are the following: —

1. The development of the short and the long vowel words without the use of diacritical marks.
2. The systematic arrangement of matter in a working outline by weeks.
3. The extensive vocabulary, suitable to the use of children.
4. The immediate use of the blend words in the reading lessons.
5. Well-graded reading matter of such a character as meets the best educational thought of the times.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to the *Popular Educator* for the use of copyrighted poems.

# SUGGESTIONS TO THE TEACHER.

## How to Teach the Vowel Sounds.

They should be taught by means of interesting stories and should be presented in the same manner as the consonants in Book I. The sound picture in each case will suggest the character of the story to be told. Great care should be exercised to have the sounds given correctly. Use perception cards for the daily drill and review. Before a new sound is taught, review all sounds that have been previously learned. Thoroughness is an essential factor to success, and it can only be secured by systematic, daily reviews.

## How to Teach the Blend Words.

Tell the children that you want them to become acquainted with a certain family. The mother's name is "I." She has several children. The name of the first child is "ing"; the second is "ig"; the third is "ick," etc.

When they have learned to know "ing," "ig," and "ick," etc., at *sight*, let them build such words as *sing, ring, king, stick, pick, pig, rig,* etc.

To do this, write "ing" on the board and have the children build all the words they can by using the consonants learned in Book I, as *king, kings, cling, clings, clinging,* etc. Children like to do this work. They are pleased to know that they have the key to the language and can build new words for themselves.

## Daily Review and Drill.

Use perception cards for the vowel families and the class reader for the blend words.

The reading lessons should be presented in accordance with the following outline: —

1. Development of new words.
2. Silent reading of sentence.
3. Oral reproduction of sentence.
4. Oral reading of paragraph.
5. Oral reproduction of complete story.

# NEW EDUCATION READERS.—BOOK TWO.

## TWENTY-FIRST TO TWENTY-THIRD WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ĭ

ITS FAMILY.

int ish iss ix
ing ick itch im
ig ip id in ift ilt ib

NEW BLEND WORDS.

NOTE. — After studying each numbered group of blend words on pages 7, 8, 30, 31, 43, 44, etc., a reading lesson should be taken in which some of the words are used. The appropriate reading lesson is indicated at the end of each group. After the reading lesson, the next group of blend words should be studied.

1. hint, hints, hinting, mint, mints, splint, splints, sprint, sprints, sprinting, tint, tints, tinting.

cling, clings, clinging, fling, flings, flinging, king, kings, sting, stings, stinging, swing, swings, swinging, thing, things.

[*Read the lesson on page 9.*]

2. brig, brigs, dig, digs, digging, fig, figs, gig, gigs, pig, pigs, twig, twigs.

dish, wish, wishing.

brick, bricks, chick, chicks, click, clicks, clicking, kick, kicks, kicking, lick, licks, licking, rick, ricks, sick, stick, sticks, sticking, thick, tick, ticks, ticking, trick, tricks.

[*Read the lesson on page 10.*]

3. clip, clips, clipping, dip, dips, dipping, drip, drips, dripping, grip, grips, gripping, hip, hips, lip, lips, rip, rips, ripping, ship, ships, shipping, sip, sips, sipping, slip, slips, slipping, strip, strips, stripping, tip, tips, tipping, trip, trips, tripping, whip, whips, whipping.

kiss, kissing, miss, missing.

[*Read the lesson on page 12.*]

4. ditch, ditching, hitch, hitching, pitch, pitching, stitch, stitching, switch, switching, witch.

hid, kid, kids, lid, lids, rid, slid.

[*Read the lesson on page 13.*]

5. fix, fixing, mix, mixing.

brim, brims, brimming, rim, rims, Sim, Sim's, slim, trim, trims, trimming, vim.

[*Read the lesson on page 18.*]

6. skin, skins, skinning, win, wins, winning.

[*Read the lesson on page 20.*]

7. drift, drifts, drifting, gift, gifts, lift, lifts, lifting, shift, shifts, shifting, sift, sifts, sifting, swift.

gilt, spilt.

[*Read the lesson on page 21.*]

8. bib, bibs, jib, jibs.

[*Read the lessons on pages 26–29.*]

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| bear | bud | blossom |
| these | root | carry |

## THE PLANT.

Let us look at this little plant. See how many parts it has. The part that was under the ground is the root. The part that I hold in my hand is the stem.

What does the stem have on it? The stem has leaves and flowers on it.

There are big plants and little plants. Trees are big plants. Mint is a little plant.

Plants grow in the ground.

Plants have three things to do — to grow, to flower, and to bear seeds. Some plants bear fruit. Apples, oranges, and plums are fruit.

The maple tree has seeds with wings on them. This is so the wind will carry them to a good place to grow.

The maple seed has two wings. These

wings make the seed look like a butterfly.

The maple has round buds and flat buds. The round buds have blossoms in them.

The flat buds have little leaves in them.

Some seeds are round. Some seeds have little hooks.

These little seeds hook on sheep, dogs, and cows. That is how the seeds go from place to place.

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every winter now stays first

## THE PEACH TWIG.

"The first flowers of spring are not on the ground," said Mr. Clark. "We have to look for them on the tree tops.

"We will stop and look at this peach tree. See the little twigs with buds on them. We will take some of the peach twigs to the house. We will place them in a dish of

water. We will look at them every day to see how they are growing.

"The peach tree looks very pretty when the warm spring days come. Each twig bears many pink flowers. We can see the buds, now.

"Each bud is a warm house where a little leaf stays all winter. If you pick a bud apart you can see its thick scales. They are the bricks which make the walls of the little house for the leaf.

"The bark of the peach twig is somewhat red. If you look well, you can see that the part of the bark that is on

the south is dark or brown red. Can you tell why this is so?"

---

bee sun turn garden honey

## SPRING.

Spring has come. You can hear the birds singing in the trees. The bees and butterflies are on the wing. Some plants are in flower.

The buttercups are up. The pretty spring flowers are out. Mr. Brown is digging in the garden. Miss Fannie Brown is planting flower seeds. In one part of the garden, she will plant some sunflower seeds. When the fall comes she will have big, yellow flowers.

The sunflower is a tall plant. It has green leaves. It likes to turn its face to the sun. Some birds like to eat its seeds.

You can hear the bees buzzing. You can see them flitting from flower to flower. They are sipping the honey from them.

Miss Fannie does not like bees. She thinks that the honey bees will sting her.

How warm the sun is! The warm days will bring the rain. The warm spring rains will make the seeds and little plants grow.

The roots of the plants will sip the water from the ground. In the spring everything looks green.

---

game were fell went other

### PLAYING GAMES

The boys and girls are at Mr. Green's to-day. Mr. Green lives in the country. Grace and May are there, too. They do not live near by.

The big boys are playing a game of ball.

They are kicking a big ball. Dan is standing near the ditch. He is looking at the boys playing ball.

Look at Dan! The water is dripping from him. He fell into the ditch. Did he slip, or did some one trip him? No, the ball hit him.

Will Dan get a whipping? No, he will not. He will tell his mother how he fell into the ditch.

Grace Green is in the swing in the apple tree. Nat Brown is swinging her. Grace clings to the swing for fear she will fall. She thinks Nat will play a trick on her.

The little girls are playing a game, too. They are standing so as to make a ring. They hold each other by the hand and sing. As they sing they go round and round.

Little Fannie Clark is standing in the ring. May White will take her place. Who can tell what the game is?

One day the girls were playing another game. This is what they did. Fannie hid her doll in the tall grass. Then she told

May to find it. When May did not go near the doll, Fannie said, "May, you are cold."

Then May took a hint from Grace where to find the doll. She went to the flower gar-

den. Then Fannie said, "May, you are very warm." Do you know what game it was?

This is the way the boys and girls play at Mr. Green's. He likes to have them at his home. All the boys and girls like Mr. Green, for he is good to them.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| clock | time | bed | long |
| morning | wheel | wanted | truth |

## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.

Look at this tall clock in the hall. It is grandfather's clock, and it keeps good time. It has one round face and two hands. One hand is a big hand, and the other is a little hand.

Can you tell what time it is? The clock will tell you the time. Dan does not have to ask his mother if it is time to go to school. Dan can tell the time of day. It did not take Dan long to know how to tell time.

One morning, when little May was still in

bed she could hear the clock go tick, tick, tick, tick.

No one was up and the house was very still. Like some other little girls, little May wanted to know what makes the old clock go tick, tick.

She said, "If I look into it, I will find out. I want to know what makes the wheels go round. I want to know, too, what makes the wheels click."

She went into the hall where the old clock was standing. Something was swinging in the clock. She said: "If I take it in my hand, I shall find out where the tick, tick, comes from." Then the wheels did not go round.

Little May did not know what to do. "Mother will scold me," she said. "I will not tell any one that I did it. No, if I do that, I cannot look mother in the face. I will go and tell her all. She will not think ill of me if I tell her the truth."

May was a good girl to tell the truth.

Good girls tell the truth at all times.

gave oat ash must help soon

## TRAINING THE GOAT.

Come, Nat, we will go to the field and bring up the old goat. She is in the oat field near the mill. I can see the old goat. She is eating the green grass. She will come when I call her.

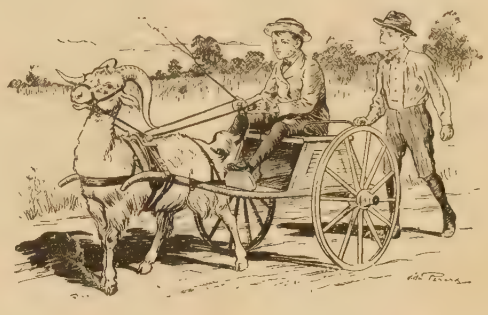
Can you hear the old goat bleat? She is calling her kids. When she comes, we will hitch her to the little gig. Father gave the gig to me to train the goat. It is an old gig. I will ask the man at the mill to fix the gig for me. He will fix the clips on the rims of the wheels.

Will the old goat kick? No, Nat, she will not kick. She likes to lick my hands. I will pick the ticks from her thick coat. It will make her coat look white, and help her looks.

Nat, you may help me hitch the goat to the gig. I will get a whip. I think that a stick will do. No, I will get a slim twig from

the ash tree. Nat, you may trim it. That will do for a whip.

Nat, you may drive the goat. You must not whip her. We will stop on our way home to see father at the mill. He has a box of figs for Grace.



It will not take us long to make the trip. Look at the schoolhouse clock and see the time of day. It must be time for us to go for the mail.

Yes, I hear the mail train coming now. I hear the bell ringing.

See the man fling the mail out. Hold the goat, Nat, and I will ask for the letters.

I have a little letter for Grace, and a big one for father.

Now, Nat, we will drive to the mill. We will get the box of figs for Grace. We shall soon be home. There is Grace now. She is standing at the gate looking for us.

bean peep saw pod more

## THE BEAN PLANT.

I am a little bean plant. At first I was a nice, white bean. One day a little boy saw me. He said: "I will put this bean in a cup. Then I will take it to school. The boys and girls will like to see it grow."

In the cup were soft cotton and a little water. The cotton was there to keep me warm. Every day the little boy gave me clear water to drink.

Soon my skin was too small for me. Then my nice white coat was split in two. Looking into my soft, warm coat, the little boy saw a pretty little baby bean plant.

Then the boy put me in the ground. It was very dark under the ground. Beans like to be where the warm sun can kiss them and make them grow.

Soon the little baby bean plant put out a white root. Then the old skin

fell from the white bean. Then the boy saw two leaves peep out of the ground.

The good little boy gave me more water to drink to make me grow. Soon he saw more leaves.

One day the boy saw some white blossoms on me. Then he said, "How pretty the blossoms are!"

In the blossoms he saw little green pods. Soon many little beans were growing in the green pods.

If I am a little bean plant, I can be good for something. I can grow, and I can bear beans for little boys to eat.

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| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| life | had | roll | mouth |
| city | barn | goes | summer |

### IN THE COUNTRY — PART I.

I like to go to the country in the summer time. When the warm days of summer come I long for the life on a farm.

I live in the city where there are no fields

with green grass. I miss the big trees and the pretty flowers.

I like to roll in the green grass. I like to hear the bees buzzing and the birds singing. I like to see the trees in blossom. The blossoms have many tints. And then there are the flowers that grow in the fields.

When I am on a farm I go with Sim to drive the cows to the fields. Sim is the big boy on the farm. When it is milking

time we drive the cows into the barn. Sometimes they do not like to go into the barn. Then Sim has to run after them and bring them in. How nice it is to have a brimming cup of milk to drink!

Sometimes I go to the barn to see the little pigs. I pitch them an ear of corn or a nice big apple.

What a good time Sim and I have looking for the eggs in the grass. We put the eggs in a dish. We take them to the house for Mrs. Green.

What boy does not like to be in the country, where he can go swimming? What boy does not like fishing? I will tell you of a good fishing place. It is at the dam near the dripping water wheel. I like to hear the water drip, drip, drip.

One day when I was fishing, I fell into the swift water up to my hips. The man at the mill had to lift me out. As I was slipping into the water, the lid of my pail went rolling on the ground.

I did not have any fish to take to Mrs. Green that day. My pail slid into the water and my fish were spilt.

Sim's trick dog, Dash, likes to have me throw sticks into the water. Then Dash will get them for me. He grips them in his mouth and brings them to me dripping with water.

Dash can do many tricks. He can sit up like a man. He can outstrip me in a race. Dash is not a fat dog. It takes a thin dog to win a race. When Dash and I have a sprinting race we go at it with a vim.

I like to see Mr. Green shear or clip his sheep. Sometimes the old sheep will kick, but Mr. Green goes on with the shearing.

I like to be on the farm at apple picking time. I like the nice big king apples. Some apples have pretty tints of red, green, and yellow. Mr. Green ships his apples to the city. The shipping time is late in the fall. The city boys can buy the apples on the fruit stands. Do you wish you were a country boy?

sow cover throws gentle ripe

## IN THE COUNTRY — PART II.

In the spring time Mr. Green sows the grain in the field. It is the planting time of the year. He throws the seeds upon the ground. The dark ground will cover them. Every seed will send its little roots into the ground.

The gentle rains will fall on the ground and water the seeds. The warm sun will help the grain to grow. Little leaves will soon come up.

The tall grain will bend low when the wind blows. Soon the blossoms will come. Then, some day we shall find the ripe grain in the field.

The stems and leaves will be as yellow as gold. When the grain is ripe, Mr. Green will take it to the barn.

Some day he will take some of the grain to the mill. The man at the mill will make flour out of it. Mrs. Green will first sift the flour. Then she will make a nice cake for the boys. I like to see her when she is mixing the eggs and flour.

---

gear upset mast shark strong

THE SAIL BOAT.

Fred Clark has his sail boat out for a sail. The boat is not a brig nor a ship. It is only a small boat.

He calls it "The Water Witch." It has one big sail and one small sail. The small sail is a jib. Fred calls it a jib-sail. The tall stick which stands up and holds the sail is a mast.

On the tip of the mast is a small flag. Fred has the sailing gear in his hand.

Do you think that the wind will blow well to-day? If the wind does not blow well the boat will only drift on the water.

See, Fred is shifting the sail so as to get more wind. Mark Clark is helping him shift it.

Will the strong wind upset the boat? It will, if Fred does not look out. Does Fred know how to sail a boat well?

Yes, he does. He can sail it as well as any man. He goes sailing every clear day.

When the strong winds blow, he takes in some of the big sail.

See Nat dipping the flag to us. It is the flag of our country. Let us tip our hats to Nat.

If the wind is too strong it will rip the stitching in the sails. Then the boys will have to row to the land.

Mark has his hands up to his mouth or lips. What does he want to tell us? He is telling us to look at the big shark swimming in the water. Can you tell the parts of a ship? If you cannot, some day, ask your teacher to tell you.

pride would but fair hair

## OUR BABY.

This is our dear little baby. It is a warm summer day, and she is sitting in the grass.

She has a yellow flower in one hand. In the other she holds a gilt ring. It looks like gold but it is not. Do not think that all gilt things are gold; for they are not.

There are buttercups in the grass around her. Dan is holding a buttercup under her chin to see if she likes butter.

When baby has to eat or drink, mother puts a nice white bib on her. A bib is for a baby. Do you have a bib on when you eat? If you do you are a little baby.

Our baby is the pride of our home. She has a fair face, blue eyes, and brown hair.

## THE CAT AND THE MICE.

There was a barn which had many mice in it. A cat went there one day to get them. Hearing the cat, the mice hid under the grain bin. So the cat saw that she must take them by a trick. Then she hid near the grain bin. She said: "The mice will soon come out."

One of the mice said, "I will look out and see if Mrs. Cat is near." When he saw the cat he said: "Old cat, if you were all the grain in the bin and all the meat in the house, I would not come out to you."

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[*Write answers to these questions upon the blackboard.*]

Where do plants grow?
How do the seeds go from place to place?
Who said, "I will tell my mother the truth"?
When did Mr. Green sow the grain?
How do plants get a drink of water?
Where do we find the first flowers of spring?
Which seed has two wings?
How many parts has a plant?

## TWENTY-FOURTH AND TWENTY-FIFTH WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ĕ

ITS FAMILY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| edge | est | em |
| ead | elt | ent |
| ed | en | ench |
| eck | ell | esh |
| et | ess | ept |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. edge, hedge, ledge, sledge.

bread, dead, dread, dreads, dreading, dreaded, spread, spreads, spreading, stead, instead, threads, threading, threaded, tread, treads, treading.

bred, fed, Ned, Ned's, shed, sheds, shedding, sled, sleds.

check, checks, checking, deck, decks, neck, necks, peck, pecks, pecking, speck, specks.

fret, frets, fretting, fretted, met, net, nets, netting, netted, wet, wets, wetting.

best, chest, chests, crest, crests, crested, invest, rest, rests, resting, rested, test, tests, testing, tested, vest, vests, invests, investing, invested, zest.

belt, belts, belting, belted, felt, melt, melts, melting, melted, pelt, pelts, pelting, pelted, smelt, smelts, smelting, smelted.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on page 32.*]

2. den, dens, glen, glens, hen, hens, men, pen, pens, ten.

dell, dells, Nell, Nell's, shell, shells, shelling, smell, smells, smelling, snell, snells, spell, spells, spelling, swell, swells, swelling.

Bess, bless, blessing, cress, less, mess.

hem, hems, hemming.

bent, dent, dents, denting, dented, lent, rent, rents, renting, rented, scent, scents, scenting, scented, sent, spent, tent, tents, tenting, tented.

bench, French.

[*Read Part II of "Winter" on pages 33, 34.*]

3. fresh, thresh, threshing.

[*Read the lesson on page 35.*]

4. crept, kept, slept, wept.

[*Read the lesson on page 41.*]

snow their down pond

## WINTER — Part I.

Boys like the winter. It is the time of the year when we look for the snow and ice. The snow is a good cover for the grain fields.

It keeps the grain warm. The snow covers the hedge, too. It covers all the ground.

The singing birds are not with us in the winter. They are then in the warm south. Instead of the birds that sing we have the

little snow birds. We throw bits of bread on the snow for them to eat.

I like to see the little things tread on the snow. When they have fed on the bread, they fly to the shed for some grain. Every winter Fred spreads a peck of grain under the shed for his pets.

Fred and Ned like to play in the snow. They like to make a snow man. Fred puts a stick in the snow man's hand. Then he puts an old hat on his head. The snow man has a stout neck and a big chest.

Fred dreads the warm days. He knows that the warm sun will melt his snow man.

WINTER—Part II.

Fred has a blue sled. It has red stripes. The sled will go well on the ice and snow.

The boys take their sleds to the crest of the hill. Then down they come like a flash. They do not stop till they reach the glen.

Sometimes they take Nell and Bess with them. Nell does not like the snow. It makes her hair wet and her hands cold.

The boys like to give one another a good pelting with snowballs. They make their snowballs when the snow is melting.

Bess likes to throw snowballs with the boys. One day Bess was pelted on the head with big snowballs. She had a swelling on her head for two days. More than that, there was a rent in her dress at the hem. Her hat had a big dent in it. She does not want any more snowballing.

Fred, being a well-bred boy, took Bess on his sled to his home. Fred's mother gave her some thread to mend the dress.

Sometimes the boys like to roll in the snow. They like to throw it at one another.

When the ice is thick, the boys like to go skating. Fred put a bench on the ice pond. The boys sit on the bench to put on their skates. Sometimes they sit on the bench and rest.

Boys play their winter games with a zest. What a good time boys can have in the winter.

feast loft traps tries basking

## IN THE BARN.

When it is raining we cannot play under the spreading trees. We then go to the barn. There are many things to see in grandfather's barn.

There is the old horse standing in his stall eating hay. We like to give the old horse a feast of good corn and oats. Every day Ned makes a nice bed of soft hay in the stall for the horse.

I like to smell the scented hay in the loft. Sometimes we go to the loft and roll on the hay. We call the hayloft "our den."

One day I saw a hen sitting on her nest in

the loft. She had white and brown specks on her neck and wings. Ned set her on ten white eggs. She will sit for some time. Then the little chicks will come out of the egg shells.

The black hen has her nest under the pig-pen. It is hidden in the leaves and sticks so you cannot find it. In this nest there are six eggs.

We give the hens grain and corn to eat. Ned gets the corn in the ear and I help him shell it.

Ned keeps the cows in a stall under the shed. We give the cows nice green corn and some wheat bran to eat. Then they will give good milk.

When the threshing time comes the men thresh the grain in the fields. Then they take the grain to the barns and put it into bins.

There are many mice and rats in grandfather's barn. They get into the bins and eat the grain. Fred sets traps for them.

When the old cat sees a rat she makes a spring for it and tries to get it.

The rats and mice do not like the old yellow cat. They do not come around when she is basking in the sun near the barn.

---

chestnuts happy market outfit uses

FISHING.

Sam is a little boy. He likes to sit on the ledge at the mill-pond. The ledge is near the dell where he goes to pick chestnuts in the fall. In the dell is a rill that flows into the pond. In the rill the water cress grows.

Sam picks the cress to sell. His father sends it to the city market. It sells there for a good price. When the market man gets the cress he sends father a check or cash for it.

Sam is now sitting on the ledge. He has on a vest and a brown hat. The band on his hat looks like a belt.

He has a long stick, a string, and a bent pin. They are his fishing outfit. He uses the pin for a hook.

He will fish in the mill-pond. He likes to sit and look at the fish. He likes to see them swimming in the clear water.

There are many big fish in the pond. There are many small ones, too. They swim around his hook.

Sam wants to buy some snells. Then he will put some fish hooks on them. They make the best fish hooks. With them he thinks he can get some sunfish.

The other day Sam's father gave him a fish net. He will set this, and he may get a nice mess of smelts.

One day Sam met the milkman. He lent Sam a snell hook. That day Sam landed a big fish. It was his first fish. He was a happy boy.

word says baking shouts

PLAYING SCHOOL.

The boys and girls are playing under the spreading chestnut tree.

Bess wants to play school. She wants to be the play-teacher. Her playmates have books, slates, pens, and ink.

Mark will get a bench for them to sit on. Bess is ringing a call-bell. She says, "Boys and girls, school is now in."

Nell has a reading book. She can read everything in it.

The teacher wants Mark to write a letter. In it he will tell how he fell from the deck of his boat. He will write how he was sent home dripping wet.

Little Bess, the play-teacher, is now looking at the letter. She does not like the heading. She is telling Mark that she will keep him in. His playmates may go out to play.

Dan has a spelling book. Dan can spell well. Bess will say: "Dan, I will now hear you spell." Dan will not miss a word.

One little girl cannot read or write. She is the little French girl.

Ned is at his tricks. Look, Bess will take him by the hand. This is what she will say to Ned: "Your time in school is not well spent."

"That is mother calling," shouts Dan. Soon Bess will say, "School is out." Then the boys and girls will run to the house.

Dan says that he smells a cake baking. Their mother wants to give them a nice treat. It makes mother happy when we are good.

Then she likes to make us happy. Our mother is a dear, good mother.

Every boy will some day think well of his mother. Then he will bless her. A mother's blessing will go with her boy. That will help to make him a good man.

---

guess stocking room strike

### A GUESSING GAME.

I am thinking of one that is very dear to all of us. He is a very old man and has snow-white hair. He is not tall, but very stout.

He comes to see me when it is dark. He comes in a very large sled or sledge. He lands on the top of the house. He fills my stockings with good things.

He makes me very happy. He makes only one trip a year. Do you know who he is? I will give another hint. He brings many gifts at the end of each year.

Do you know this grand old man? Can you guess who he is?

I am now thinking of something you can see in the morning. You can see his big, round face in the east. I saw him this morning, when I crept out of bed.

He gives us heat, and makes the flowers grow. He sets in the west when it is my bedtime. He is round like a ball.

Who can guess what he is?

---

I have something in my hand. It grows in the field. It has no scent. It has a green stem. Its leaves are green, too. Its flower is like a cup. The flower is very yellow. It will tell you if you like butter.

Guess what it is.

---

I have something in my room. It has two hands, and a small face. It is round and flat.

It can tell me when to go to bed. It can tell me when to get up in the morning. It rings a bell. It can strike, but it will not hit any one.

Guess what it is.

## TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ă

ITS FAMILY.

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|---|---|---|
| amp | ap | ang |
| ank | ab | adge |
| ack | atch | ax |
| ad | ag | |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

**1.** camp, camps, camping, clamp, clamps, clamping, cramp, cramps, cramping, damp, lamp, lamps, tramp, tramps, tramping.

bank, banks, banking, plank, planks, planking, sank, tank, tanks, tanking, thank, thanks, thanking.

back, backs, backing, crack, cracks, cracking, Jack, lack, lacks, lacking, Mack, Mack's, pack, packs, packing, rack, racks, racking, sack, sacks, smack, smacks, smacking, stack, stacks, stacking, tack, tacks, tacking, attack, attacks, attacking.

bad, clad, glad, lad, lads, mad, pad, pads, padding, padded, sad.

cap, caps, clap, claps, clapping, gap, gaps, gapping, lap, laps, lapping, map, maps, mapping, nap, naps.

napping, rap, raps, rapping, sap, saps, sapping, strap, straps, strapping, tap, taps, tapping.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on pages 45, 46.*]

2. drab, slab, slabs.

catch, catching, hatch, hatching, patch, patching.

bag, bags, bagging, crag, crags, drag, drags, dragging, rag, rags.

gang, gangs, hang, hangs, hanging, rang, sang, sprang.

[*Read Part II of "Camping Out" on pages 46, 47.*]

3. badge, Madge.

flax, wax.

[*Read the lessons on pages 48–58.*]

---

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Hearts like doors will ope with ease
To very, very little keys;
And don't forget that two are these:
"I thank you, sir," and "If you please."

---

Politeness is to do or say
The kindest thing in the kindest way.

ever scow floating thought here

## CAMPING OUT — PART I.

Did you ever go camping in the summer time? Frank, Mack, and Will are glad when camping time comes. They like to live in the clear air.

If you want to camp you must first have a tent. Then you must have plates and cups. Tin plates will do for camping.

You will want many things to eat. It will be well to have a ham, a sack of flour, and some eggs. You can take some jam and some cans of milk, too.

You pack your camp traps in sacks. Then you must pick out a place that is not damp. It is well to put planks on the ground under the tent. If you make your bed on the damp ground you may get sick.

CAMPING OUT—PART II.

Here we see the boys in their tent. The tent is a gift from Mr. Black. It is an old tent, and a large drab patch covers a long rip.

The flag of our country is flying from a tree back of the camp. Frank is taking a nap. Will is patching the fly of the tent. Do you see a hanging lamp? It hangs by a string from the top of the tent.

These boys spend their time tramping, playing, and fishing.

There is good fishing in the mill-pond. One day Frank went fishing in a flat scow. He wanted to get a mess of fish for the boys. It was an old boat and had many cracks in it. Frank did not see the cracks. It did not take long for the boat to sink.

Frank gave a shout to call the boys at the camp. Mack saw that the boat was sinking. He sprang into the water and swam to Frank. Will ran to the saw mill to get a slab. He came back and gave the slab a fling into the water. It went floating out to the boys.

Frank could not swim. He had an attack of cramps. Mack shouted to Frank: "Take hold of the slab and cling to it."

Will was happy when he saw Mack dragging Frank out of the water. The two boys were sad-looking lads. They were very wet. You would have thought they were tramps, clad as they were in rags. They had to hang their coats and vests in the sun.

This was the ending of their camping out for that year.

belong sepal petal

## IN THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Madge and Nell are out in the garden looking at the flowers. There are many plants in the round bed. They are very pretty.

Near the red brick wall are tall plants. They are sunflowers. When in blossom they turn their faces to the sun all day long.

In one end of the garden little Madge has a wax plant. She calls that hers. Some flax plants are there, too. They belong to Nell.

These girls water the plants every day. They get the water from the tank in the windmill. The water comes from the spring under the crags of the hill.

"Do you know all the parts of the flowers?" said Nell.

"No, I do not," said Madge, "but I wish I did. There comes our teacher. Let us ask him."

"Well," said the teacher, "I can tell you. Let us look at this plant first. I have told you that a plant has three parts; the root, the stem, and the leaves.

"The root is the part that grows in the ground. The stem has leaves and flowers on it. The roots of plants are not all alike. Some plants have roots with threads. Here is a plant that has a thick root. On this thick root are many little threads. These are the rootlets.

"Now let us look at this flower. Some flowers do not have all the parts. This plant has all of them. Each of these pink parts is a petal. These little green parts on the back are sepals. The sepals were around this flower when it was a bud.

"Some flowers have three sepals and three petals. Other flowers have four of each. This one has five. There are five sepals and five petals.

"I will not tell you any more to-day. You must know these parts first. Then, some day, I will tell you more."

---

## MY FLOWER BED.

[*To be read to the children.*]

They promised me a flower bed
That should be truly mine,
Out in the garden by the wall,
Beneath the ivy vine.

The boxwood bush would have to stay;
The daily rosebush, too;
But for the rest they'd let me plant
Just what I chose to do.

Though not a daffodil was up,
The garden smelled of spring,
And, from the trees beyond the wall,
I heard the blackbirds sing.

I worked there all the afternoon;
The sun shone warm and still.
I set it thick with flower seeds
And roots of daffodil.

And all the while I dug, I planned
That when my flowers grew,
I'd train them in a lovely bower,
And cut a window through.

When visitors drove out from town
I'd bring them there to see;
Perhaps I'd give them each some flowers,
And then how pleased they'd be.

But I forgot the bed for weeks,
And when I came at last,
The flowers all were choked and dead,
The weeds had grown so fast.

— From "Prose and Verse for Children."

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soldier spend arch

### PLAYING SOLDIER.

Ned is drilling the boys on the Green. Some day in May they want to march with the old soldiers. It is the pride of the boys to march with them. That day they will march under a big arch of flowers.

They think they can drill and march as well as the men. Ned has on a red cap and

a blue coat. He has a red badge on his coat. All the boys have white belts and red caps.

See how well they stand in a row. They do not make bad-looking soldiers.

The lad with the drum is Dan. He marks the time on the drum when the soldiers march.

The boy holding the big flag is Will. "Fall in!" calls Ned. Then every boy takes his place. Now every eye is upon Ned.

"Mark time, boys," he calls. Every boy marks time to the beating of the drum. "Get the time, Dan," he says. "Stand up, Mack."

"March!" he shouts. Now the boys march to the rap-a-tap of the drum.

How well they look! Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys come marching. The little girls

clap their hands. The big boys shout as the boy soldiers go by.

The boys think it is grand to play soldier. They like to hear the tapping of the drum.

The boys will drill no more to-day. They will stack their arms in their camp. They will spend the rest of the day at their homes. They will want to take a rest.

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kind over pollen pistil intend

LITTLE CLOVER TOP.

I am a little clover top. I am not one year old. I live in this big field.

I want to grow every day. I want to be big and tall like the yellow grain.

I am not the only clover top. You see

there are many of us. We make this field a garden of blossoms.

Do you see that old cow? She looks at me over the wall every day. She says, "If I can get you, I will eat you." But I know that she cannot get over the wall.

One day she told me something I did not like. This is what she said: "When the summer comes, the men will take you to the big barn. They will put you in the hay-loft. There they will keep you till winter comes. Then the farm boy will put you in a rick, and a cow will eat you up."

I do not intend to be sad. I shall be happy all day long.

Every day a little bee comes to see me. I like to hear him sing. He flies round my head and says, "Buzz, buzz, buzz!" Then he raps and says: "Good morning, little clover top! How are you to-day? I am very happy to see you."

The bee is so kind to me that I like to have him call. I look for him every morn-

ing. I say, "Little yellow head, I am happy to see you, too." Then he says, "Have you any honey for me?" I tell him that he will find it in my little blossoms.

Whenever I give him honey, he gives me some pollen. He brings the pollen on his body. His body is very yellow with it. I want the pollen for my little clover seeds. It makes them grow.

One day I had a long talk with my little bee. This is what he told me.

"Every morning I fly from flower to flower looking for honey. First I go into one flower, and my body gets yellow with pollen. Then I fly to another flower. When I go into it some of the pollen falls from my body. It falls on the pistil of the flower, and goes down to the seeds. The pollen makes the seeds grow. They cannot grow without pollen."

Then I said: "Little bee, I am very happy to know you. I am glad to know that you are doing good every day. It is so good of

you to make somebody happy. Come to see me whenever you want to. Keep on doing all the good you can."

---

self should

GOING TO SCHOOL.

The boys and girls are on their way to school. They go to a little red schoolhouse. It stands in the gap near the top of the hill. Three tall larch trees are growing near it.

The big boy with a red cap is Mack. He has to get up with the sun every morning. He has to help his father first. Then he and Madge go to school. It is a long way for them to go. Mack does not like to be late. He says that he has not been late this year.

The boy near Mack is Will. He has his books in a book-strap. He is swinging them by the strap. If he should let go they would fall into the ditch.

Frank Brown has his books and some pads in a school-bag. Madge has a roll in her hand. It is the map of the state where she lives. In which state do you live?

The girls stop on the way now and then to pick some flowers. They give them to their teacher. He tells them all about the flowers.

Bess White has her reading book in her hand. She is reading from it. She reads well. What do you think she is reading? I will tell you. It is "The Smack in School." She will read it for the boys to-day.

Where is little Dan Green? I do not see him with the rest of the boys. There he is. He is looking at a gang of men. The men are tapping maple trees for the sap. One big tree has a clamp around it.

Dan is not thinking of school. He is sitting on a haystack looking at the men.

When the school bell rang he said to himself, "I shall be late." Then how he ran up the hill! But he was too late.

Dan was a sad boy. He did not want to face his teacher. Mr. Black, the teacher, did not whip or scold him. He said: "Dan, I want you to be a good boy. Only bad boys play on the way to school. Think of your dear mother. She wants you to be a man. She wants you to know how to read and write. Some day you can help her."

Then little Dan said to Mr. Black: "I will be on time every morning. I will not play on the way to school any more. I thank you for what you have said to me."

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

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ITS FAMILY.

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| oss | od | oth |
| ong | ob | ock |
| ot | ox | otch |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. chop, chops, chopping, hop, hops, hopping, pop, pops, popping, prop, props, propping, shop, shops, shopping.

boss, bossing, cross, crossing, across, loss, Ross.

gong, gongs, song, songs.

blot, blots, blotting, blotted, dot, dots, dotting, dotted, hot, lot, lots, plot, plots, plotting, pot, pots, potting, potted, rot, rots, rotting, rotted, trot, trots, trotting, trotted.

bog, bogs, hog, hogs, jog, jogs, jogging, log, logs, logging.

cod, God, pod, pods, rod, rods, sod, sods, sodding.

job, jobs, sob, sobs, sobbing.

ox, Cox, fox.

bond, bonds, fond.

broth, broths, cloth, cloths, moth, moths.

block, blocks, blocking, crock, crocks, dock, docks, docking, flock, flocks, flocking, lock, locks, locking, mock, mocks, mocking, rock, rocks, rocking, shock, shocks, shocking, sock, socks.

[*Read the lesson on page 61.*]

2. crotch.

[*Read the lesson on pages 66–69.*]

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[*Write answers to these questions upon the blackboard.*]

What did the bee give Little Clover Top?
What good does snow do?
What did the cow say to Little Clover Top?
What made little Dan late at school?
What did Mr. Black say to Dan?
What did Dan say to Mr. Black?
Who had a red badge on his coat?
Who was the lad with the drum?
What did Sam have for his fishing outfit?
What did Bess White read for the boys?
What did Madge have in her hand?

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| sister | made | fast |
| brother | large | wagon |

## A SHOPPING TRIP.

"Ross, ring the gong, and call the man. I want him to hitch the horse to the wagon. I want to go shopping."

"May I go along with you, mother?"

"Yes, you may, and you can hold the horse."

So Ross went along. On the way his mother said to him: "Do not drive so fast, Ross. Let the horse trot or jog.

"Ross, who is that lad sitting on the log? He has a fishing rod in his hand."

"It is Will Day, and he is sobbing. He is sobbing over the loss of his fish.

"Where do you want me to drive you first, mother?"

"You may drive me to the fish stand."

"Mr. Cox, have you any fish to-day?" "Yes, Mrs. Green, I have some very nice trout. I have some fresh codfish, too."

"Which do you want, Ross?"

"I like the trout with the pretty dots. I am very fond of trout.

"How does Mr. Cox keep his fish fresh, mother?"

"When the hot days come, he keeps them in an ice box.

"We will now stop at Mr. White's shop."

"Where is his shop, mother?"

"It is over the way. Do you see the hogs hanging on a rack? Well, that is his meat shop. Ross, you may go in for me. Tell him to send me some chops. Let him send an ox-tail and some meat for broth. Let me think. Yes, I want two cans of potted ham, too.

"Now let us go to the shopping block. I want to buy a lock for the barn. We will go into that large shop."

The first thing that Ross saw was a mocking bird. "Dear mother, will you buy it for me? Then I can give it bird seed every morning."

Ross saw many things. He wanted to buy everything he saw. There was a large rocking chair for grandfather. There was a crock for his mother to keep her butter in. There were some bibs for the baby. There was some cloth for a coat for brother Dan.

There was a box of socks for the man on the farm. There was a bedspread for little May's doll. There was a box of pretty moths for his teacher. There was a pretty fox skin mat for the hall.

On the way back, they went to the docks to see a man. He had a lot of sods on a flat boat. Mrs. Green wanted to buy some sods for her green grass plot.

The shopping trip made Ross very happy. He told his little brother all about it. He told his sister Bess, too.

about tadpole animal gills hind

## THE FROG.

We are going to read about a little animal. It is a frog. You can see it down at the pond. It is there all summer. It comes with the warm days of spring. At one time, it was only a little egg.

You can find the eggs along the water's edge. Frogs' eggs are very small. They are about as large as the head of a pin.

It takes some days for the eggs to hatch. The little animal that comes out of the egg is a tadpole. So you see that the frog was at one time a tadpole.

A tadpole at first has no legs. Tadpoles live in the water. Do you know another animal that lives in the water?

A tadpole is somewhat like a fish. It has gills. In a little time the gills go away. Then the hind legs come out from the body.

The tadpole keeps on growing from day to day. By and by two more legs grow out from the body. It then has four legs and can hop like an old frog.

Can you tell what a frog eats? It eats snails and small animals that swim in the water. It is very fond of flies, too.

There are many frogs in the mill-pond. You can see them sitting on the logs and rocks at the water's edge.

When a frog wants to go from place to place it hops with its hind legs. When it is in the water it swims with them.

The hind legs of a frog are good to eat. The boys catch frogs in the bogs and grass. Then they sell them at the shops.

Frogs must be very happy animals. You can hear them singing all day long. I do not like the song they sing. It is more of a croak than a song.

die branch

## THANKSGIVING TIME.

Thanksgiving comes in the fall of the year. It will soon be here. Sometimes it brings with it the snow and ice.

It is the time of the year when the men shock the corn. The wheat is in the barn.

The ripe apples are hanging on the trees. Some trees have more apples on them than they can hold up. Then the men put a stick with a crotch on the end under each large branch of the tree. These props hold the parts of the tree in place.

When a strong wind blows, some of the apples fall to the ground. We have to pick these apples for the pigs. They will rot on the ground.

Cold winter will soon be here. Then the pretty song birds will go to the south. And the pretty flowers will hang their heads and die.

God gives us the fruit, the birds, and the

flowers. He made everything that you see. He makes everything grow that we like to eat. God is good to us.

On Thanksgiving Day we should thank him for all these things. We should thank him every day. Thus we call Thanksgiving Day —the "thank you day."

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### PLANT SONG.

*[To be read to the children.]*

"O where do you come from, berries red,
Nuts, apples, and plums that hang ripe overhead,
Sweet, juicy grapes, with your rich purple hue,
Saying, 'Pick us, and eat us; we're growing for you'?

"O where do you come from, bright flowers and fair,
That please with your colors and fragrance so rare,
Glowing in sunshine, or sparkling with dew?"
"We are blooming for dear little children like you;

"Our roots are our mouths, taking food from the ground,
Our leaves are our lungs, breathing air all around,
Our sap, like your blood, our veins courses through,
Don't you think, little children, we're somewhat like you?

"Your hearts are the soil, your thoughts are the seeds;
Your lives may become useful plants or foul weeds;
If you think but good thoughts, your lives will be true,
For good women and men were once children like you."

—Nellie M. Brown.

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## THE FISHING SMACK.

The fishing smack is going out from the landing. The men are sailing away to the fishing banks.

Little Dan was standing on the gang plank. He was looking at the men. He wanted to go with them. Some men were packing the fishing traps in the hold of the boat. Others were stacking the nets on the deck. One man was filling the water tanks. Each man had something to do. They had a place for everything. Everything was put in its place. Have you a place for everything? Do you put everything in its place?

When the men go out to the banks they are away for many days. They take with them rice, meat, flour, eggs, and some fruit to eat.

Dan was thinking that one thing was still lacking. It was a good little boy to help them.

The boss of the smack said he could not take boys with him. They could not live on hard tack. They would get sick. What would he do with them, then?

Dan said that he was not thinking of that. The man said to him, "When you become a man I will take you. The place for little boys like you is at school. What would your mother do without you? It would make her very sad if her boy should go away. Run to school, little boy."

At this little Dan said, "Good-by." All that day he was thinking of the men on the boat. He was thinking of the bluefish and the cod they would catch.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

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ITS FAMILY.

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| ust | unk | ung |
| un | uck | utch |
| uch | unch | ud |
| ub | um | udge |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. brush, brushing, hush, hushing, mush, plush, rush, rushing.

bug, bugs, hug, hugs, hugging, mug, mugs, rug, rugs.

crust, crusts, crusted, dust, dusts, dusting, dusted, just, rust, rusts, rusting, rusted, trust, trusts, trusting, trusted.

bun, buns, fun, gun, guns, gunning, shun, shuns, shunning.

much, such.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on page 72.*]

2. club, clubs, clubbing, scrub, scrubs, scrubbing, tub, tubs.

cuff, cuffs, cuffing, muff, muffs.

hunt, hunts, hunting.

trunk, trunks.

cluck, clucks, clucking, duck, ducks, ducking, duckling, luck, pluck, plucks, plucking, struck, stuck, tuck, tucks, tucking.

bunch, bunching, lunch.

hum, hums, humming.

clump, clumps, jump, jumps, jumping, lump, lumps, lumping, plump, stump, stumps.

[*Read Part II of "Playing Housekeeping" on page 73.*]

3. nut, nuts, nutting.

flung, hung, rung, strung.

[*Read the lesson on page 74.*]

4. crutch.

mud, thud.

judge, judging.

[*Read the lesson on page 76.*]

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TO BE MEMORIZED.

Which ever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so.
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

## PLAYING HOUSEKEEPING — PART I.

Little Kate is playing housekeeping. She likes to think that she is a little mother. The dolls are in the play-house.

The little doll has on a white bib. Kate wants this doll to eat mush out of a brown mug. She has put a crust of bread in the big doll's hand.

The little play-mother says that if the dolls are good she will send for some buns. Then she tells them to keep still, as she has so much to do.

This is what she tells the dolls: "I must dust the plush chairs in your house. I must scrub the house, too.

"Where can my muff be? I must hunt for it and put it in the trunk. These cuffs must go into the tub.

"First, I shall have to brush the dust from the trunk. Just look at the rust on the bands of the trunk. I will place the trunk on this rug.

"It is now time for me to dress my dolls. I will brush their hair. I will put this blue dress with tucks on Fannie. I think that Bess will look well in pink.

"It is now lunch time. Dolls, you will have to go to bed when lunch is over. I will give you a hug and a kiss. Come, now, let me tuck you in the bed.

"Hush, Dan! Stop that drumming. Do you not see that my little girls are in bed? You must not jump nor run so. You make too much of a din."

acorn wood behind fine

## IN THE WOODS.

"It is such a fine clear day that I will take you to the woods," said Mr. Black.

"That will be nice," said Will and Nat, "and we will have lots of fun."

"Will, you may take a pail for the nuts that we shall pick. Nat, you may take a large box of lunch."

Then away, with a hop and a jump, to the woods they ran. It did not take the boys long to reach the woods. Will ran to a large chestnut tree. And soon he was picking chestnuts from the ground.

Nat did not find many chestnuts under his tree. So he flung clubs up into the top of it. Then how the chestnuts did fall! One of the clubs stuck in the crotch of a large branch.

Soon the boys had as many chestnuts as

the pail would hold. Then Mr. Black said, "Boys, let us go to the clearing. That will be a good place for us to eat lunch. We will go to the log house. There we can sit on the flat stumps."

"Look, Mr. Black," said Nat, "there are two men near the log house. They have guns in their hands."

"Yes," said Mr. Black, "they have been gunning."

"Where can their dogs be, Mr. Black?"

"They are barking near that clump of trees and brush. They are after some animal. You can see them behind that low tree. Here they come with a rush."

"What is that tall tree, Mr. Black?"

"That tall tree, Nat, is an oak. It is a very old tree, and it has a very large stem. We call the stem of a tree its trunk. The strong winds cannot blow such a tree down. It has very large roots and they hold fast in the ground."

"Do the oaks bear any seeds?" said Nat.

"Yes, and we call them acorns," said Mr. Black. "Will, you may go and get me some acorns. You will find many of them on the ground. You will see that the acorns are in little cups."

"I think that the oak is the king of all trees," said Will.

"I think so, too," said Nat.

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lame bills fitted ride

LITTLE NED.

Little Ned is lame. He has to go about with a crutch. One day he fell from the top of a tall tree. He wanted to see some little crows in a nest in the tree.

He struck the ground with a thud when he fell. Then there was a big lump on his back for many days. Now he cannot run or jump.

He is on his way to see a sick girl who lives with Judge Green. He has a bunch of wild flowers in his hand for her.

Judging by his face, Ned must be a happy

boy. He is a good boy, too. He shuns all bad boys. He does not want to have anything to do with them.

He likes to sit on his father's truck, and ride with him to the city.

Little Ned is very good to all animals. He takes a small pail of bread and throws bits of crusts to the little birds. He gives the plump ducks lots of corn and grain to eat. That is what makes them so fat.

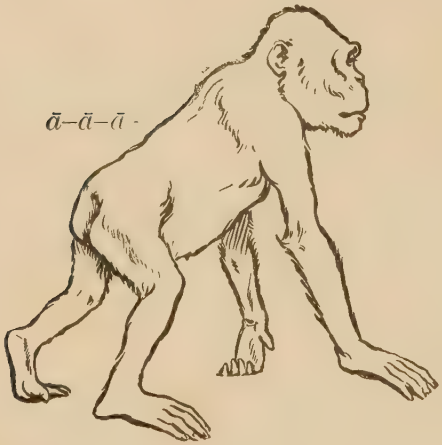
Ducks have flat bills. These are just fitted to pick up corn and grain from the ground.

Ned likes to hear the hens cluck and call their little chickens. His mother gave him ten old hens last year at Thanksgiving time. He will set them this spring so that they may have a lot of little chickens.

---

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.




(Use first sound in a-pe.)

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ā

ITS FAMILY.

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| ame | ade | ain |
| ake | ave | aid |
| ale | ay | ait |
| age | ane | aim |
| aint | ape | |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. came, name, names, naming, same, shame, shames, shaming, tame, tames, taming.

flake, flakes, lake, lakes, rake, rakes, raking, sake, snake, snakes, stake, stakes, staking, wake, wakes, waking.

bale, bales, baling, hale, sale, sales, stale, tale, tales, vale, vales, whale, whales.

cage, gage, rage, raging, stage.

paint, paints, painting, painted.

shade, shades, shading, shaded, spade, spades, spading, spaded, wade, wades, wading.

cave, caves, caving, save, saves, saving, slave, slaves, wave, waves, waving.

gay, gray, lay, lays, laying, pay, pays, paying, ray, rays, say, saying, spray, sprays, spraying, tray, trays.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on page 80.*]

2. cane, canes, lane, lanes, vane, vanes.

cape, capes, shape, shapes, shaping.

chain, chains, chaining, pain, pains, paining.

braid, braids, braiding, braided, laid, maid, maids, raid.

[*Read Part II of "A May-Day Party" on page 81.*]

3. wait, waits, waiting, waited.

[*Read the lesson on page 82.*]

4. claim, claims, claiming.

[*Read the lessons on pages 84–90.*]

TO BE MEMORIZED.

If a task is once begun,
Never leave it till it's done;
Be the labor great or small,
Do it well or not at all.

party dry

## A MAY-DAY PARTY — Part I.

Do you know the names of these boys and girls? They are having a May-day party at White Lake. The lake is in the vale. The sand on the beach is white. That is why we call it White Lake.

The party came in a stage. You can see the stage in the glen. It stands under the big oak trees. The stage is painted a dark red.

The little boy digging in the sand with a spade is Dan. Nat is looking at a fish net hanging on some stakes. He is thinking that he could take a whale in a net like that.

Ben is wading in the lake. He likes to wade in the big waves. He likes the spray to go over him.

The large boy with a rake is Ned. He is raking the dry leaves from the ground. He is making a place for the party to lunch.

Mark and Sam are in a cave. They call it "The Cave of the Winds." They saw a big snake in the cave. They are brave boys and did not run away. Sam gave the snake a blow with his cane. Sam is a lame boy.

The hale old man sitting on a stump is Nat's grandfather. He likes to look at the boys and see them play their many games. He likes to tell the boys the tales of the good old times.

That is Nat's grandmother with a cape on. She is making a chain out of the spring flowers. She will give the chain to baby May.

Fannie, Grace, and Kate are there, too. Fannie has on a blue dress. Fannie looks well in blue.

Grace has her hair braided in a long braid. Kate is in the stage. She is getting out with a tray. It must be lunch time. She has many good things to eat. She has some nice little cakes for the boys and girls. Mrs. Green has laid a white cloth on the ground.

The boys like to be on hand at lunch time. They will make a raid on the "good things."

After lunch they will have their games. The boys and girls are as gay as larks. They are having a good time at the lake.

---

## HOW HAY IS MADE FROM GRASS.

Fred, where are you going this morning?

Grace, I am going to the hayfield to help the men rake hay.

I would like to go with you if you will only let me.

Grace, you may go and sit in the shade and look at us.

Is this a good day to make hay, Fred?

Yes, it is, for the wind is blowing from the west. You can tell that by the vane on the barn. You cannot make hay when it is raining. You cannot make hay when the snowflakes are falling. It must be a clear day like to-day.

This is a leaf of grass in my hand. It is very green. Lay this leaf of grass in the sun for a day. Then it will not look green and pretty. The sun's rays will soon dry it.

First, the men cut the tall grass. Then they let it dry on the ground. Then in a day or two, when it is dry, they rake it.

They rake it with a big hayrake into long windrows. From these windrows the hay is put on wagons and taken to the barn. Sometimes, instead of taking the hay to the

barn, it is put into haystacks in the field. The cows, the sheep, and the horse will want hay to eat when winter comes.

Some of the hay is made into bales. It is then in shape to ship to the market to sell.

Does it pay, Fred, to make hay?

Yes, it does. Sometimes hay brings a good price.

The men are now raking the hay. I must run and help them. You may sit under this old plum tree. The plums that grow on this tree are green. We call them the green gage plum.

Fred, I will stay under this tree and wait for you.

---

## BE KIND TO THE BIRDS.

One day the milkmaid was coming down the lane. She was driving the cows to the barn. She was very happy. She was singing a gay song. Ned Brown was waiting for her.

He had a bird in a cage. The bird was

hanging its head and did not sing. It was not happy and could not sing. We do not sing when we are not happy.

When the milkmaid saw the bird she said, "Shame on you, Ned Brown. You are a bad boy to keep that bird in a cage."

That made Ned fly into a rage. Good boys do not fly into a rage. Ned did not look like the same boy. "I will not let the bird go," he said. "I have a claim on this bird. It was in my trap in the grainfield. The birds eat our grain. I shall keep this bird."

Then the milkmaid said, "I will pay you a good price for it."

"What will you do with the bird?" said Ned.

"I will let it fly to its nest in the tree. It pains me to see that little bird in a cage. It wants to be happy and sing all day long. Do you not want to be happy? Do you not like to go from place to place? The little birds like to fly from tree to tree. I like to hear them singing their happy songs.

*Painting by M. Laux.*

BE KIND TO THE BIRDS.

"Would you like to have a strong man place you in a cage? Would you sing if you were in a cage?

"Think of this little bird. Think of the little baby birds waiting for their mother. Would you be happy if you could not see your mother?

"God made the birds to sing and to be happy. He makes your grain grow. He gives us everything.

"Let us give the little birds some of the grain that God made to grow."

Then Ned hung his head in shame. He said, "I thank you for what you have told me. I will be kind to all animals, big or little. I will let this bird go. I will let no harm come to the birds. I will not let any boy harm them."

---

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Be you to others kind and true
As you'd have others be to you.

I will tell you about Dan's pet squirrels. They do not live in a cage. Their house is in a big chestnut tree.

They can run up a tree like a cat. They like to spring from tree to tree and from branch to branch.

Some squirrels are red, some are black; but Dan's pets are gray.

They like to eat nuts and corn. Sometimes they eat the bark of trees. Every morning Dan waits for his pets to come out. One morning he saw five little squirrels come out of the house. The mother squirrel was with them. They were going to get some nuts for the winter. Then when the snow comes they will have something to eat.

One day in the fall Dan had some trays of nuts drying in the sun. When he came back to get his nuts he did not find any. He did not know what to say. He was thinking that some one had been playing a trick on him.

Then he saw his pets looking at him from their home in the tree. They were so very happy. They had a good stock of nuts for the winter. Dan said, "You may have the nuts. I can do without them."

---

bright heard brook Mary

THE BROOK.

"Stop, stop, pretty water!"
Said Mary one day,
To a bright, happy brook
That was running away.

"You run on so fast!
I wish you would stay;
My boat and my flowers
You will carry away.

"But I will run after:
Mother says that I may;
For I would know where
You are running away."

So Mary ran on;
But I have heard say,
That she never could find
Where the brook ran away.

---

[*Write answers to these questions upon the blackboard.*]

How is hay made from grass?
Why do ducks have flat bills?
What seeds do oaks bear?
Who gives us the fruit, the birds, and the flowers?
What should we do on Thanksgiving Day?
What do we call the stem of a tree?
What do squirrels like to eat?
Why is the oak the king of all trees?
Why did Mary run after the brook?

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

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| eed | eam | ead | | | |
| eet | eek | ere | | | |
| eep | eal | eak | ean | eel | eese |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. cheer, cheers, cheering, deer, jeer, jeers, jeering, peer, peers, peering, steer, steers, steering.

bleed, bleeds, bleeding, deed, deeds, deeding, deeded, indeed, feed, feeds, feeding, heed, heeds, heeding, need, needs, needing, reed, reeds, speed, speeds, speeding, tweed, tweeds, weed, weeds, weeding, weeded.

feet, fleet, fleeting, meet, meets, meeting, sweet.

creep, creeps, creeping, deep, sleep, sleeps, sleeping, asleep, steep, sweep, sweeps, sweeping, weep, weeps, weeping.

leap, leaps, leaping.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on pages 93, 94.*]

2. beam, beams, beaming.

cheek, cheeks, creek, creeks, seek, seeks, seeking.

heal, heals, healing, meal, meals, peal, peals, pealing, appeal, appeals, appealing.

keen, seen.

[*Read Part II of "Little Edith and the Bees" on pages 94, 95, 96.*]

3. bead, beads, plead, pleads, pleading, pleaded.

mere.

freak, freaks, leak, leaks, leaking, sneak, sneaks, sneaking, speak, speaks, speaking.

[*Read the lesson on page 97.*]

4. bean, beans, lean, leans, leaning, mean, means, meaning.

eel, eels, feel, feels, feeling, steel.

geese.

[*Read the lessons on pages 98–102.*]

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TO BE MEMORIZED.

Little children, you should seek
  Rather to be good than wise;
For the thoughts you do not speak
  Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.

## LITTLE EDITH AND THE BEES — PART I.

One morning a little girl said she would go into the garden and pluck some flowers. She wanted them for her playmate. He was sick and had to stay shut up in the house. It was a spring morning.

"Frank shall have the best flowers in the garden," said Edith. Then she ran out of the house with her little basket.

On the way to the garden she made a stop at the park. She wanted to look at the tame deer. It was feeding on the grass near the gate. This fleet animal at one time was not tame.

Then he would sweep over the hills and leap from crag to crag. He could go with the speed of a railway train.

LITTLE EDITH AND THE BEES—PART II.

Edith went into the garden, stopping here and there to look at the plants and flowers. Her little face was like a sunbeam. As she was looking at the plants she said to herself, "I would like to make dear Frank happy." Then she sat down to rest by the deep tank. Two little birds came and sat in a tree near by. They were seeking their morning meal. They had come to feed on the bees and flies flitting around.

Having eaten their meal, they sat and sang their sweet song of cheer. Soon they were on the wing, and away they went.

When the birds had flown, little Edith saw a very pretty flower. "How sweet you are!" she said. Running to the plant, she took hold of the flower. Then from out of the flower came a small bee and stung her on the cheek. The little girl ran weeping. She

went to her father. He was weeding the flower beds in another part of the garden. Looking at Edith, he said, "A bee has stung you." He took out the sting and told his little girl to weep no more. He said that he would tell her many things about the bees.

"If you will stop weeping, I will take you to see a man who keeps many bees."

"I thank you," said Edith. "I will be glad to go with you."

The man who had the bees was very happy to let little Edith see them. He told her all he could about them. He took her to the bee house.

In one of the little bee homes the bees could be seen. "That large bee is the mother bee. She lays the eggs. The mother bee does not often sting. The little bees go about the fields for honey and wax. They flit from

flower to flower and sip the honey. They can sting, and it may have been one of them that stung you this morning.

"The honey is put away for winter. They make lots of honey for us to eat." When Edith was told how good the little bees are, she felt that she could like them after all.

"What do the bees do in winter?" said Edith. "Then there are no flowers from which to get honey."

"They sleep in the long cold winter. They wake up when the flowers come to see us in the warm days of spring."

"Now," said Edith's father, "we shall have to go home, or it will be too late for you to see Frank."

On the way home Edith said, "I am glad we went to see the man who keeps the honey-bees. Now I will have something to tell dear Frank. He will be glad to hear about the bees. I will tell him how honey is made. Some day he shall go with me to see the bees."

Mark and May are coming up the lane. They will meet their teacher at the gate.

May is pleading for a drink of water. She is a pretty girl with flaxen hair. She has a string of beads about her neck.

Near the swing is an old well. In the well hangs an old oaken bucket.

From this bucket grandfather, when a boy, had many a drink of clear, cold water.

The boys and girls stop here every day when on their way to school. They like to drink from the old oaken bucket.

Mark is saying to his teacher that he cannot reach the bucket. As Mark is a mere lad, the teacher will bring the bucket from the deep well.

See the old bucket go down, down! Now it comes up! There is the old bucket dripping with water.

It must be a very old bucket, as it is leaking. Now for a good drink of water. I like to drink out of the old oaken bucket.

Dan has weeded the garden this morning. For this good deed his mother will let him go fishing.

Ned wants to go, too. He will ask his mother to let him go along. Dan does not like to take any one with him. He does not want any one to talk when he is fishing. He says that talking will drive the fish away.

As Dan is not a mean boy, he will take Ned with him. He has told Ned that he must not speak when the fish are biting. Ned is a good boy and will heed what Dan has said to him.

Dan has on a tweed coat, a brown vest, and a white hat. Ned is a keen boy and will soon know how to fish.

They will go to the big creek back of the house. Dan will take his long reed pole. He will take his fishing rod, too. That has a good steel reel on it.

They will take the blue boat. This does not leak. It is at the landing by the float.

You can see the boats in the creek below the steep bank.

Soon the boys will go speeding over the water. They will seek a good fishing place.

Don, the big dog, wants to go with the boys. He is sneaking in the tall grass near the lane. You can see his head peeping out of the grass. Don thinks that the boys do not see him.

Hark! that is Don barking. He sees that the boys do not mean to take him. When he barks like that he is appealing to the boys to go along. Dan is now speaking to Don. He is telling him to go to the field and tend the sheep. Soon old Don will be sleeping under a tree.

Now the boys are on the deep water. Little Ned is steering the boat. What a big swell in the water the boat makes! Dan is telling Ned to steer to the place where he sees the geese on the water.

"We will stop at this place," said Dan, peering into the water. "Hold the boat,

Ned, and I will soon have a nice mess of fish."

Dan must have a bite. He is reeling in a fish. See how he leans out of the boat. It must be a very big fish.

What do you think Dan had on his hook? No, it was not a fish. It was a big eel. What a time Dan had to get the eel from his hook! He had to lay the eel down in the

boat and stand on it with his feet. It was a task to get the hook out of the eel's mouth.

In getting it out, he ran the hook into his hand. It made his hand bleed. But he need not fear any harm. The hand will soon heal.

Dan did not like Ned to jeer him about his big fish. Would you?

## WHEN NIGHT COMES.

The sun is now asleep in the west. The sun will not wake up till morning.

Then it will be day. Who can tell what time it is when the sun is not up?

Little boys and girls should go to bed when the sun does. Then it is bedtime for them. Little girls and boys need sleep.

When bedtime comes the little birds are asleep. They are asleep in their little nests. The little chickens are asleep, too. They sleep under their mother's wings. The squirrels are asleep in their home in the tree.

The little tadpoles are asleep in the mill-pond. The little cats are asleep in a large box in the hall.

The sun is asleep. He has set in the west. When he went to bed he said, "Good night, girls and boys! Shall I see you in the morning when I get up?"

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TO BE MEMORIZED.

Work while you work, boys,
  Play while you play;
That is the way, boys,
  To be happy and gay.

All that you do, girls,
  Do with your might;
Things done but half, girls,
  Are never done right.

Rise with the sun, boys,
  Robin is singing;
March gayly along, girls,
  School-bell is ringing.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ī

ITS FAMILY.

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|---|---|---|
| ight | ive | ile |
| ite | ime | ise |
| ine | ipe | igh |
| ide | ire | ize |
| ike | ind | ife |

(Use the first sound in i-ce.)

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. blight, blights, blighting, flight, flights, fright, light, lights, lighting, delight, might, right, upright, sight, sights, sighting, sighted, tight.

kite, kites.

brine, dine, dines, dining, line, lines, pine, pines, shine, shines, shining, swine, twine, twines, twining, vine, vines.

glide, glides, gliding, glided, hide, hides, hiding, ride, rides, riding, side, sides, siding, aside, besides, slide, slides, sliding, stride, strides, striding, tide, tides, wide.

dike, dikes, pike, pikes.

dive, dives, diving, hive, hives, hiving.

clime, climes, dime, dimes, prime.

[*Read Part I of the lesson on pages 105, 106.*]

2. snipe, snipes, wipe.

fire, fires, firing, hire, hires, mire, mires, miring, tire, tires, wire, wires.

[*Read Part II of "Autumn" on page 106.*]

3. bind, binds, binding, blind, mind, minds, minding.

mile, miles, pile, piles, piling, while.

rise, rising, arise, wise.

high, sigh.

[*Read the lessons on pages 107 and 109.*]

4. prize, prizing, size.

fife, fifes, fifing.

[*Read the lesson on page 114.*]

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## TO BE MEMORIZED.

I know a child, and who she is
  I'll tell you by and by;
When mother says, "Do this or that,"
  She says, "What for?" and "Why?"
She'd be a better child by far
  If she would say, "I'll try."

autumn frost open

## AUTUMN — Part I.

One night in autumn Jack Frost came. We did not hear him come. He came when we were asleep. In the morning we saw that he had been around the house and in the garden.

The grass was white with frost. The flowers in the garden were dead. The vines on the side of the house were dead, too. It was a pretty sight to see everything frosted. It was all the work of Jack Frost.

Soon the sun came up in the east. Jack Frost does not like the sunshine. The sun drives Jack Frost away.

Then the bees came out of their hives. The grass was not so green as it was before Jack came. The leaves did not look so pretty and green. Some were a bright red. Some were as yellow as gold.

When frost comes, the song birds take

their flight to another clime. Then the black birds come to see us. They like to get into the cornfields.

AUTUMN—PART II.

A good frost will make the nuts fall. That is the time to go nutting. The squirrels know when to go nutting. They take only the finest and best acorns. They take them to their nest to eat when winter comes.

The boys do not want the acorns. They will let the squirrels have them. But they want to get the nice, ripe chestnuts.

In autumn the men pick the ripe apples. The finest apples are sent to the market. In summer the small apples are fed to the swine.

The nights are cold in the late autumn. Then I like to sit by the wide open fireplace. I like to see the bright sparks fly up. The big fire makes a fine light. I can read my book by the light of the fire.

Then we have nice apples and nuts to eat. Who would not like to be a boy in the country?

seashore cost stroke

AT THE SEASHORE.

Mack, let us go down to the beach and play in the sand. That will be fun for us. If the water is warm, we may take a swim. We must not go out into the deep water. That is what mother said when we came away. It will not be right then. We must mind mother at all times. She knows what is best for us.

Let us have a race. The beach is only one mile away. Then we will take a rest on a pile of sand. It is not right to go in swimming when one is very warm.

Look at the tide. It is low tide now, but it is on the turn. The tide will soon be coming in, and then it will rise very high.

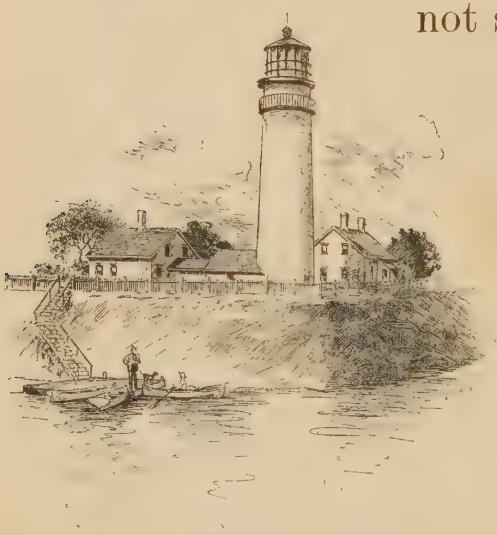
When you go in swimming, Jack, you must hold on the line. It is not wise to go in so soon after dining. We might get cramps.

It will cost us each a dime to have a swim. Come, Jack, let us go now. Let us ride on that big wave.

See, it has landed us high on the beach. I have some brine in my eyes, Mack. I am blind from the brine. It bites my eyes, and makes me weep.

Wipe the brine from your eyes, Jack. What fun it is to dive under the big waves. Jack, when you swim you must take long strokes. Look at me, and see how I do it. There! now you are doing right.

It is time for us to go out now. We must not stay in too long. It is not very good to be in the water a long time.



Let us dress and go and see the lighthouse. The man who keeps the lighthouse is a very kind man. The lighthouse stands near the dike by the creek. It is the same creek that flows near our house.

We will take a boat at the lighthouse and row up the creek. It will be nice to glide over the water. See! there is our house.

Mother is standing near the house. She is looking for us. Let us give our dear mother a big cheer.

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seasons build skill

### THE FOUR SEASONS.

Do you know the names of the four seasons? I do, and I can tell you what each season brings. I will tell you what I know about the seasons.

The first season is spring. Spring brings the warm winds and gentle rains. Then the birds come from the warm south. They come to build their nests in the north.

Every spring I look for two little birds. They build their nest in the vine near the well.

In the spring the trees are in bud. They put on a green dress. I make my flower

beds and plant my seeds. Soon the plants are up. Then the flowers open their eyes.

In the spring the men are at work in the garden. I like to smell the sweet scent of the blossoms. It is a pretty sight to see the trees in blossom.

Every spring I go into the fields and fly my kite. I need a high wind for that.

Summer brings the fruits. I do not have to go to school in summer. Then I can play all day.

Sometimes I sit under the pine trees and read good books. Sometimes I take my lines and go fishing in the creek. Sometimes I go fishing for pike. I then use a spear. It takes skill to spear pike.

Sometimes I go hunting with my father for game birds. I like to hunt for snipes.

On warm days we go to the creek to swim. It is fine fun diving from the dock.

I think I like summer best. Then we have so many kinds of fruit to eat.

The men make the hay and cut the grain in summer. Some grain they cut in the fall.

The hay is put into the barn. Sometimes the men stack it in the fields. They bind the haystacks with twine or wire. Sometimes they use bands made of hay.

Then comes autumn with its blighting frost. I like to hear the wind sigh. It means that soon we shall have some rain. When it rains we go to the barn to play. It is fun to play hide-and-seek in the hay.

In autumn the birds fly to the south. Then the trees put on pretty tints. The men pick the apples and cut the corn. The boys pick the nuts for the winter.

Winter comes and covers the ground with snow. It covers the lakes and ponds with ice. The men cut the ice and put it in ice houses for the summer.

When school is out we go skating on the pond. It is fine fun to go gliding over the clear ice. The little girls who cannot skate slide on the ice. When I skate I take long strides. I like to feel the biting wind in my face.

I like the winter time, but I like summer best. Which season do you like best?

---

## THE SEASONS.

[*To be read to the children.*]

Four babies lay in their cradles new,
Beginning to think of "What shall I do
The world to brighten and beautify?"
The Spring baby first said, "Let me try."

So she put on a dress of freshest green,
With trimmings the loveliest ever seen —
Trimmings of tulips and hyacinths rare
And trailing arbutus looped everywhere.

"How perfectly beautiful," Summer said;
"But wait till you see my dress of red
And darker green with golden spots,
Trimmed with roses and pinks and forget-me-nots."

"Pooh," said Autumn, "my dress will be
A more substantial one, you'll see;
With skirt of finest and yellowest wheat,
A girdle of grapes and squash turban neat."

Then Winter came silently tripping along,
Chanting softly a Christmas song,
In a pure white dress with jewels spread,
Holding a basket of books on his head.

Poems and stories and pictures were there
Of the Christ child, the Yule log of folk-lore rare.
"I am not in bright colors," he said with a smile,
"But the long winter evenings my gifts here beguile."

— Helen Adelaide Ricker.

"Come to the barn with me, Mat. I want to show you something."

"What is it, Frank?"

"It is a gray horse which Mr. Brown sold to father this summer."

"Where did you get that pretty goat?"

"Grandfather gave it to me as a prize. I have not been late at school for a year."

"What are you going to name your goat?"

"I think that I shall call her Nan. She has horns like a cow. See what long hair she has. One day at school our teacher told us all about goats. This is what he said:—

"'Over the sea is a country of rocks and very high hills. In this country they keep many goats. Goats do not eat as much as cows do. Very little grass grows on the hills of this country. But the goats have all they want to eat. You know that goats give milk. Butter can be made from goats' milk. Cloth is made from the hair. The flesh is good to eat.'"

"Frank," said Mat, "see how your goat's ears stand up. They look like cows' ears. Nat Green has a brown goat, but your goat is black and white."

"I mean to be very kind to my goat," said Frank. "I do not mean to strike her. This is my little gig. It is the right size for two boys. Let us hitch up the goat and take a ride. I think that I can drive her. There, Mat, get in."

"Is this not nice?" said Mat. "I wish I had a goat and a gig like this."

"What is that I hear?" said Frank. "It is a man at the house playing a fife. If Nan sees the man she will run away."

"Hold on tight, Frank. Do not let her get away. I think that she is running away now. See how we go. If we run into that pile of bricks we shall be in a nice fix. Run her into the mire, Frank. She will soon stop then. She will get stuck in the mud. There goes a tire from one of the wheels. Keep on the lookout, Frank, or you will fall out."

"There comes father. He is coming to help us. Father, Nan ran away from us. Mat fell out, but as luck would have it, he fell into some mud on the wayside. He had a bad fright, but he is all right now."

It is a good thing Frank's father came. He will help the boys take Nan home. He has her by the neck and will lead her to the barn. He says that they do not know just how to drive. In the morning he will teach them.

TO BE MEMORIZED.

A man of words and not of deeds
Is like a garden full of weeds.

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day;
Little boys and little girls,
That is the wisest way.

NEW VOWEL SOUNDS.

ō

ITS FAMILY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ode | ore | ow | oe |
| ole | oam | oal | ope |
| one | oke | oar | oan |
| ose | oad | ove | |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

1. mode, modes, rode.

hole, holes, mole, moles, pole, poles.

lone, alone, stone, stones, stoning.

chose, hose, pose, impose, rose, arose, those.

[*Read the lessons on pages 118 and 119.*]

2. chore, chores, fore, before, score, store, stores, wore.

foam, foams, foaming, roam, roams, roaming.

joke, jokes, joking, poke, pokes, poking, smoke, smokes, smoking.

load, loads, loading, loaded, road, roads, toad, toads.

slow, tow, tows, towing.

coal, coals, coaling, goal.

soar, soars, soaring.

clove, cloves, drove, droves, grove, groves.
doe, foe, hoe, toe, woe.

[*Read the lesson on page 120.*]

3. hope, hopes, rope, ropes.
moan, moans, moaning, bemoan, bemoans, bemoaning.

[*Read the lesson on page 124.*]

---

[*Write the answers to these questions upon the blackboard.*]

When do the birds fly to the south?
What does each season bring?
What do bees do in winter?
When should little boys and girls go to bed?
Where does the sun rise?
What makes the nuts fall?
What are the names of the four seasons?
What is made from goat's hair?
What do you say when you go to bed?
When do the blackbirds come to us?
When are the trees in blossom?
What games do you play in winter?
What made the leaves as yellow as gold?
Why does not Jack Frost like the sunshine?

enjoy cheese rich

## THE COUNTRY MICE AND THE CITY MICE.

The country mice have some brothers who live in the city. One day the city mice went to the country. They went to see their country brothers and dine with them. They had only corn and wheat for the meal.

"Do you know," said the city mice, "that you live a mere ant's life out here? At our home we have lots of things. It will be well for you to come and enjoy them with us."

So the country mice rode home with their brothers. Reaching home, they took a trip around the city to see the sights. "Just look at our beans, our meal, our cheese, besides our fruit and honey," said the city brothers.

Now the country mice sat down with the city mice to dine. When they saw the many good things the city mice had, they did not think well of their old home. While they

were eating, a man came in and they all took fright and ran for the cracks and holes in the house. They wanted to get out of sight.

When all was still the mice came back for more to eat. Another man came, and away went the mice as before.

"Now," said the country mice, "we like the country home best, where we can be let alone. It is better to have less to eat than have such a fright."

Those who have the plain things of life are sometimes more happy than the rich.

---

### STANLEY'S PETS.

I have a score of pets. Some of them live in the garden and are not very tame.

I will tell you first about an old mole that I call my pet. He lives in a hole in the ground. That is his home. I let him roam around the garden. Sometimes I poke into his hole with a pole. He does not like this, but he will not come out.

My father does not like moles. He says that they dig holes in his garden. But as this is my pet mole he lets me keep it.

I think you would like to see my pet toads. They come out at night, and catch bugs and flies. Toads are good things to keep in a garden.

Then I have a pet crow. He is as black as a coal. I call him Jack. He is very tame. He will let me stroke him. He likes to sit in a tree and pose. He does not like it when I do not look at him. Then he will fly away into the woods. He cannot soar high in the air like some birds. Sometimes I think he will not come back. It is only one of his jokes. One day I gave him some cloves to eat. He did not like that kind of joke.

I know of a bird that likes to fly when it is dark. It can fly best then. I should like to have it for a pet. Do you know what kind of bird it is? See if you can guess.

In my garden I have a small pond. It is a very pretty pond, and has plants growing

in it. I put the water in the pond with a garden hose. In one part of my pond I have some rocks. I have plants growing all over the rocks. That makes a very pretty sight.

My pet fish like to swim under the rocks. I have two goldfish, six sunfish, and two frogs. All of them like to swim in the water.

I have two boats. On one side of the pond I have a nice float for them. The float is made of planks. Sometimes I load one of my boats with coal. Then I tow it with my sail boat across the pond, playing that I am going to a far away country.

My pets do not all have the same mode of life. Some like to be in the water. Some like it best on the ground. Some like to

sleep in the daytime. Some like to roam about at night.

My father has a pet doe in the grove far from the road. She is not very tame. She will not let me go near her.

It is getting dark now. I must go and do some chores for my mother. Some time I will tell you more about my pets.

My mother's name is Fannie. She is very kind and good to me. I mean to be good and kind to her. When she calls me, I say, "Yes, mother, I am coming." Then I drop all my playthings and run to her. That is why she lets me have so many pets to play with.

Every Thanksgiving day she takes me to see my grandmother in the country. My grandmother is getting very old now. But she likes to have good little boys around her. What good things she gives me to eat on Thanksgiving day!

When I come back from the country all my pets are glad to see me.

There is a little cottage by the sea. It is the home of two bright little girls. Bess and Rose live there with their father and mother.

Every day in summer these little girls go down to the beach and look at the waters rise and fall. They like to see the waves beat on the shore. They like to see the white foam floating high on the tide.

Sometimes the girls take their little pails and spades with them. Then they dig holes in the white sand. The sea soon soaks in and fills the holes with water until they will hold no more.

Sometimes the little girls go up and down the shore looking for pretty shells and stones. These they put into their little pails and take home. They like to roam along the shore and look for shells.

Their father gets his living by fishing. He has a big boat. The girls like to go with him. They know how to take in the ropes and lines. They can bait a hook, too. They like to hold the lines and wait for a bite.

*Painting by A. Delobbe.*

ON THE BEACH.

The boat is run by steam. They put coal on the fire. Sometimes the smoke can be seen rising high over the mouth of the smoke-stack. The little girls enjoy the sight.

This little cottage by the sea is a pretty home. Groves of tall pines shade the place. The country boys and girls like to come here in summer and see the wide sea. They like to see the tides come and go.

They like to roàm up and down the shores. They pick up the pretty shells and round stones. They like to hear the moaning of the waves as they beat on the shore. They like to live in the cottage by the sea.

[*To be read to the children.*]

When I was down beside the sea,
A wooden spade they gave to me
To dig the sandy shore.

My holes were empty like a cup;
In every hole the sea came up,
Till it could hold no more.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

ū

ITS FAMILY.

| | |
|---|---|
| ue | ute |
| ure | use |
| une | ube |

NEW BLEND WORDS.

due, dues, hue, hues.
cure, cures, curing, pure, impure.
tune, tunes, tuning.
flute, flutes.
use, muse, amuse, amuses, amusing.
tube, tubes, tubing.

[*Read the lessons on pages 128–142.*]

TO BE MEMORIZED.

For he who always does his best,
His best will better grow;
But he who shirks or slights his task,
He lets the better go.

tract lived liked wrote

## GEORGE WASHINGTON.

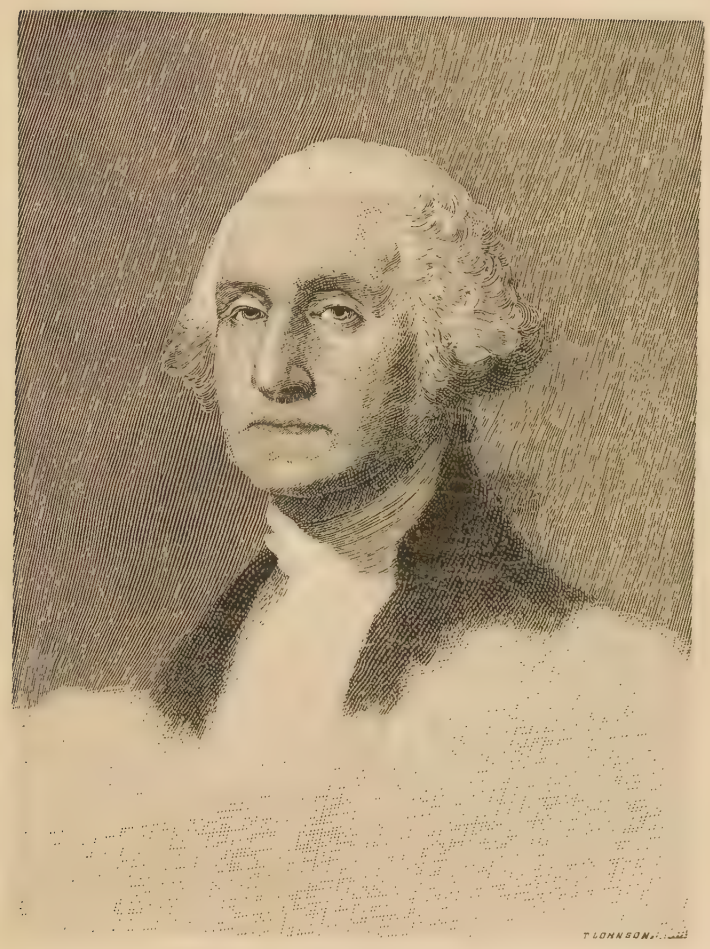
George Washington's father lived on a farm. Little George went to a schoolhouse in a field. The schoolhouse was made of logs.

George was a good boy and everybody trusted him. He liked to play soldier. The other boys had George to lead them. He was so kind and good they did everything he told them.

George wore a coat of a very bright hue. He had a pretty soldier's cap. He could drill the boys well, and the boys liked to have him drill them.

George was a brave, strong boy. He could ride as well as a man. He could outjump any boy in school. He was first to the goal in every race.

George had a good, kind mother. She was his best teacher. She wanted him to be pure and upright. She told him many things which



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

would be of use to him when he became a man.

When he went to school he wrote some of these things in his writing books. He did not get a blot of ink on his books. He was very neat.

George was very fond of a horse. One time his mother had a horse that was not tame. The horse would not let any one ride or drive him. George said that he would cure the horse of his freaks. In a little while he had the horse tame, so that any one could ride him.

When George became a man he liked to hunt and fish. He could play a nice tune on a flute. He liked to play the flute to amuse his mother. Many of his good traits were due to the teachings of his kind mother.

Washington often went fishing and hunting with a very rich man. This man had George to help him lay out his land. He made large maps of this big tract of land. To keep the maps from getting wet he kept them in tubes.

When Washington became a man he was a very brave soldier. He went to fight for his country. Many brave men went with him to fight the foes of their country. He is now called "The Father of his Country."

All boys should do as Washington did:—

"Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day."

---

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| war | great | again |
| almost | helped | seven |

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In a little log hut in the West, one of our great men first saw the light of the sun. This was Abraham Lincoln. I want you to know about him.

His father and mother were not rich. Their little log home was all they had. It was near a road in the backwoods. Here little Lincoln had to play all alone the first years of his life.

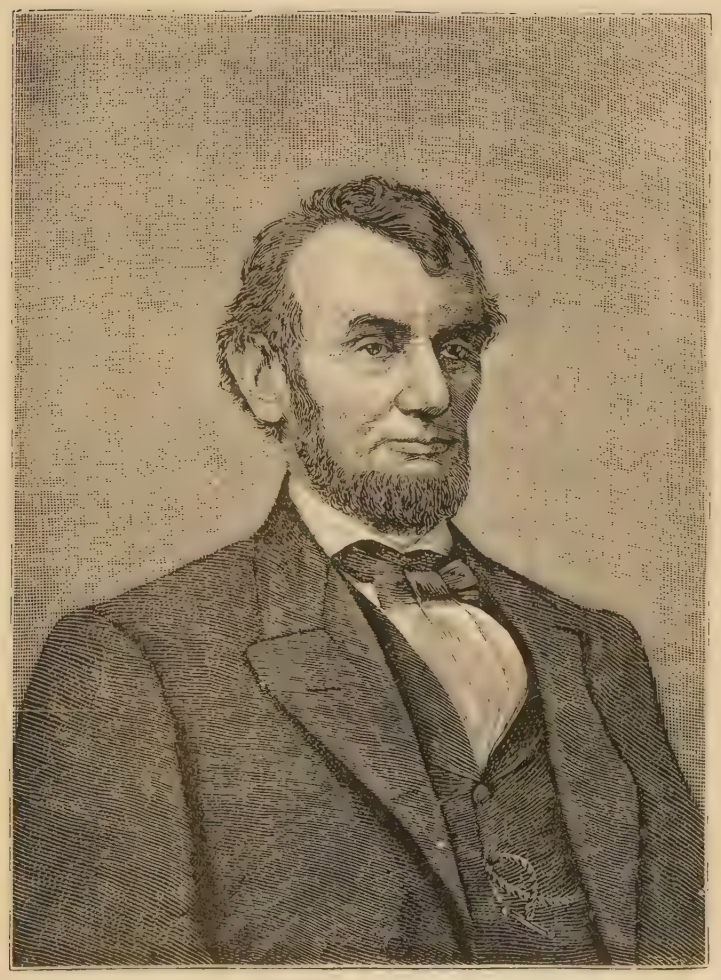
He spent only one year at school, but before he became a man he could read and write. He wrote some things in note books.

Lincoln had no slate like that which you have. His slate was a wooden spade. He wrote on it with a bit of coal. On it he wrote and wrote until he could write well.

It is a good thing to read some books and know them well. This Lincoln did. It is not a good thing to read so many books that we do not know any of them.

When Lincoln was seven years old his father gave up their little log home. Then they went to live in another state.

Lincoln helped his father cut the trees and score the logs. They put a cover of brush over their little log home to keep out the rain.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Lincoln helped his father work on the farm. He was a very strong lad and could do almost everything a man could do.

From the farm he went to work on a flat-boat. He went down the "Father of Waters" to its mouth. He saw a large city there. When he came back he went to live with his father again and helped him still more.

Some time after that, he made another trip down the "Father of Waters." He saw many black boys and girls, brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers, sold at the block. They were sold for the highest price to any one who would buy them. Boys and girls were taken from their fathers and mothers. It was a sad sight for Lincoln. It made him feel for them.

He said that if the time ever came when he could do it, he would stop the sale of the black boys and girls, and their fathers and mothers. It was his hope that the day would come when he could do something for the slaves.

In time Lincoln came to know all kinds of men. He saw their needs and wants.

Years came and went, and in time the South and the North had a great war. This war went on for four long years. The time had then come for Lincoln to stop the selling of slaves. He was at the head of our country. With one stroke of his pen he made the slaves free. He put a stop to the selling of blacks in this country forever.

This grand country of ours which the good Washington helped to make, Lincoln helped to save.

---

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| love | burning | new |
| loved | forgetting | upward |

## A HAPPY HOME.

Madge, Bess, and Ross are at home. Their home is in the country.

They love their dear home. They love their father and mother, too. The brother and sisters love each other. It is a very happy home.

It is a winter's night. Brother and sisters are sitting around the open fireplace. They like to look at the burning logs. The sparks, as they fly upward, look like little fire flies.

Ross has a pan of snow-white pop corn. Bess has a dish of apples and nuts. Boys and girls like to eat apples and nuts on long winter nights.

Every night they sing sweet songs. Sometimes they sing "Home, Sweet Home." That is the song which they love to sing best.

Some nights their father will read a good book to them. They like to hear about the boys and girls of other lands.

Ross says when he becomes a man, he means to cross the wide sea. He wants to see these odd looking boys and girls.

Ross is a good boy. He loves his mother. All good boys love their mother. It is his delight to do anything he can for her.

He never speaks a cross word to his mother. That is the best way for a boy to show his love.

Do you ever speak a cross word to your mother?

Madge and Bess go to school. When school is over they help their mother with the housework. They like to make their mother happy. Do you like to make your mother happy? How do you show your love for your mother?

One night their father said that he had a new book to read to them. He would like to read about two girls and a boy. The names of the girls were Nell and Fannie; the boy was Jack.

Nell and Fannie said they loved their

mother. Jack said that he too loved his mother. Now I want you to tell me which of these three loved best.

Jack said to his mother, "I love you. I like to work for you. I want to help you all I can. I am a strong boy. Let me get the water for you this morning." Then Jack went to get a pail of water from the old well.

Just then he saw some of his playmates swinging in the garden. Then Jack wanted to play, too. Forgetting his work, he ran to the garden, leaving his mother to bring in the water.

"I think that Jack did not do right," said Ross. "He did not show his love for his mother by swinging in the garden. The best way to show your love is by good deeds."

"Well," said their father, "let us see what Nell did to show her love."

"Mother, I love you, too," said Nell. "I am your dear little girl. I have not the words to tell you how much I love you. You

have been such a dear good mother to me I want to help you with the work. Let me make the cake to-day. I can bake it so it will be nice and brown."

"No, my dear Nell," said her mother, "you may help me. I will make the cake and you can help me by getting the eggs, flour, and spice."

Nell did not like that. She wanted to make the cake. When her good mother would not let her do this, she began to pout and fret.

It is not nice to have a pouting girl in the house.

Her mother was glad when Nell put on her hat and ran out to play.

"Let us hear what Fannie did," said Bess. "Nell is like some little girls that I know. If they cannot have their own way, they will pout."

"I do not like pouting girls," said Ross.

Fannie said, "I love you, mother. I am glad there is no school to-day. Now I can

help you with the work. You are so good and kind to me that I want to do something to show my love for you."

"Fannie," said her mother, "you may rock the baby." When baby was asleep, Fannie helped her mother with the sweeping and dusting.

She was as happy all day as she could be, for she was helping her mother. She went about her task with a song on her lips.

When night came she went to bed a happy girl.

"I like Fannie best," said Madge. "Her love for her mother was true love."

"The best test of love," said Bess, "is what we do for others."

"Yes," said Ross, "Fannie loved her mother best. Father, I want to thank you for the tale that you have just read. I shall not forget it. I shall think of it every time that mother asks me to do anything for her."

That night the brother and sisters went to bed happy in a father's and a mother's love.

grocer sugar

## PLAYING STORE.

One day in June, Ross, Madge, Bess, and Dan were playing in the garden.

"Let us play store," said Ross. "I will be the grocer. I will get a plank and a box or two. I will put my goods on the plank where you can see them. Madge and Dan can be brother and sister. Bess can be the play mother. You can play that you live in a big house under the apple tree."

Then Ross went to work with a will. Soon he had a fine looking store. He had a pile of big red apples, a box of blue plums, a box of white sand for his sugar, and a pan of sawdust for flour.

Soon a little girl came to the store. She had a big basket in her hand.

"Good morning, Miss, what can I do for you?" said the little grocer.

"I was sent to the store by my mother. She needs some sugar and flour."

"What have you in that big basket, my little girl?"

"I have a basket of eggs."

"Are the eggs fresh, Miss?"

"Yes, the eggs are fresh. A brown hen laid them in the grass. She did not want me to take the eggs. I told her that my mother needed the eggs. I told her that I must take them to the store to get some sugar and flour.

"Mr. Grocer, will you be so kind as to give me some sugar and flour for these eggs? My mother wants to make a cake."

"What is your mother's name?"

"My mother's name is Bess. Mrs. Bess White is her name. She lives in that big house under the apple tree."

"Do you go to school, little girl?"

"Oh, yes, I go to school every day. I can read and write. My teacher says that I know many things for such a little girl."

# NEW STOCK AND BLEND WORDS USED IN READING LESSONS.

(Figure above group refers to page on which lesson begins. Blend words in *italics*.)

**9**

bear
these
bud
root
carry
blossom
*mint*
*things*
*wings*
*hook*
*hooks*

**10**

every
winter
now
stays
first
*spring*
*twig*
*twigs*
*dish*
*pick*
*thick*
*bricks*

**12**

bee
sun
turn
garden
honey
*digging*
*sip*
*sipping*
*sting*

**13**

game
were
fell
went
other
*kicking*
*ditch*
*dripping*
*slip*
*trip*
*whipping*
*swing*
*swinging*
*clings*
*trick*
*hid*
*took*
*hint*

**16**

clock
morning
time
wheel
bed
wanted
long
truth
*tick*
*click*

**18**

gave
oat
ash
must
help
soon
*kids*
*gig*
*fix*
*clips*
*rims*
*kick*
*lick*
*ticks*
*hitch*
*whip*
*stick*
*slim*
*trim*
*figs*
*fling*

**20**

bean
peep
saw
pod
more
*skin*
*split*
*kiss*

**21**

life
city
had
barn
roll
goes
mouth
summer
*miss*
*tints*
*Sim*
*Sim's*
*brimming*
*pigs*
*pitch*
*drip*
*swift*
*hips*
*lift*
*slipping*
*lid*
*slid*
*spilt*
*sticks*
*grips*
*tricks*
*strip*
*win*
*sprinting*
*vim*
*clip*
*king*
*tints*
*ships*
*shipping*
*wish*

**25**

sow
cover
throws
gentle
ripe
*sift*
*mixing*

**26**

gear
upset
mast
shark
strong
*brig*
*ship*
*witch*
*jib*
*tip*
*drift*
*shift*
*shifting*
*dipping*
*rip*
*stitching*
*lips*

**28**

pride
would
but
fair
hair
*gilt*
*bib*

**32**

snow
their
down
pond
*hedge*
*instead*
*tread*
*fed*
*bread*
*shed*
*spreads*
*peck*
*Ned*
*neck*
*chest*
*dreads*
*melt*
*melting*
*sled*
*crest*
*glen*
*Nell*
*Bess*
*wet*
*pelting*
*pelted*
*swelling*
*rent*
*hem*
*dent*
*bred*
*thread*
*bench*
*rest*
*zest*

**35**

feast
loft
traps
tries
basking
*spreading*
*hay*
*smell*
*scented*
*den*
*hen*
*hens*
*specks*
*ten*
*shell*
*shells*
*pen*
*hidden*
*thresh*
*threshing*

**37**

chestnuts
happy
market
outfit
uses
*ledge*
*dell*
*cress*
*check*
*cash*
*vest*
*belt*
*bent*
*snell*
*snells*
*best*
*net*
*mess*
*smelts*
*met*
*lent*

**39**

word
says
leaking
shouts
*pens*
*deck*
*spell*
*spelling*
*French*
*spent*
*smells*
*bless*
*blessing*

**41**

guess
stocking
room
strike
*sledge*
*gifts*
*scent*

**45**

ever
scow
floating
thought
here
*camp*
*camping*
*Mack*
*glad*
*air*
*sack*
*sacks*
*damp*
*planks*
*drab*
*patch*
*patching*
*back*
*nap*
*hang*
*hangs*
*hanging*
*lamp*
*tramps*
*tramping*
*cracks*
*sprang*
*slab*
*attacks*
*cramps*
*dragging*
*sad*
*lads*
*clad*
*rags*

**48**

belong
sepal
petal
*Madge*
*wax*
*flax*
*tank*
*crags*

**51**

soldier
spend
arch
*badge*
*caps*
*bad*
*lad*
*rap*
*tap*
*tapping*
*tramp*
*clap*
*stack*

**53**

kind
over
pollen
pistil
intend
*clover*
*raps*

**56**

self
should
*gap*
*strap*
*pads*
*map*
*smack*
*gang*
*sap*
*clamp*
*rang*
*thank*

**61**

sister
brother
made
large
fast
wagon
*shop*
*shopping*
*Ross*
*gong*
*trot*
*jog*
*log*
*rod*
*sobbing*
*loss*
*Cox*
*cod*
*dots*
*fond*
*hot*
*hogs*
*chops*
*ox*
*broth*
*potted*
*block*
*lock*
*mocking*
*rocking*
*chair*

*crock*
*cloth*
*socks*
*moths*
*fox*
*docks*
*lot*
*sods*
*plot*

**64**
about
tadpole
animal
gills
hind
*frog*
*frogs*
*frogs'*
*hop*
*rocks*
*song*

**66**
die
branch
*shock*
*crotch*
*props*
*strong*
*rot*
*God*

**68**
*boss*

**72**
*mush*
*mug*
*crust*
*buns*
*much*
*dust*
*plush*
*scrub*
*muff*
*hunt*
*trunk*
*cuffs*
*tub*
*brush*
*just*
*rust*
*rug*
*tuck*
*tucks*
*lunch*
*hug*
*hush*
*jump*

**74**
acorn
wood
behind
fine
*such*
*fun*
*flung*
*clubs*
*stuck*
*stumps*
*guns*
*gunning*
*clump*
*rush*

**76**
lame
bills
fitted
ride
*crutch*
*struck*
*thud*
*lump*
*Judge*
*judging*
*bunch*
*shuns*
*truck*
*crusts*
*plump*
*ducks*
*cluck*

**80**
party
dry
*names*
*lake*
*vale*
*cane*
*stage*
*painted*
*spade*
*stakes*
*whale*
*wade*
*wading*
*waves*
*spray*
*rake*
*raking*
*cave*
*snake*
*cane*
*hale*
*tales*
*cape*
*chain*
*braid*
*braided*
*tray*
*laid*
*raid*
*gay*

**82**
*shade*
*vane*
*flakes*
*lay*
*rays*
*bales*
*shape*
*pay*
*gage*
*wait*

**84**
*maid*
*lane*
*waiting*
*cage*
*shame*
*rage*
*same*
*claim*
*pains*

**88**
squirrels
*gray*
*waits*
*trays*
*say*

**89**
bright
heard
brook
Mary

**93**
Edith
*pluck*
*shut*
*basket*
*tame*
*deer*
*feed*
*feeding*
*fleet*
*sweep*
*leap*
*speed*
*railway*
*beam*
*deep*
*seeking*
*meal*
*sweet*
*cheer*
*cheek*
*weep*
*weeping*
*weeding*
*seen*
*sleep*

**97**
*meet*
*pleading*
*beads*
*mere*
*leaking*

**98**
bite
*weeded*
*deed*
*mean*
*heed*
*tweed*
*keen*
*creek*
*reed*
*steel*
*reel*
*reeling*
*leak*
*steep*
*speeding*
*seek*
*sneaking*
*appealing*
*speaking*
*sleeping*
*steer*
*steering*
*geese*
*peering*
*leans*
*eel*
*feet*
*bleed*
*need*
*heal*
*jeer*

**101**
night
*asleep*

**105**
autumn
frost
open
*vines*
*frosted*
*side*
*sight*
*hives*
*flight*
*clime*
*finest*
*swine*
*wide*
*fire*
*light*

**107**
seashore
cost
stroke
*right*
*mind*
*mile*
*pile*
*tide*
*rise*
*high*
*line*
*wise*
*dining*
*might*
*dime*
*brine*
*blind*
*wipe*
*dive*
*dike*
*glide*

**109**
seasons
build
skill
*kite*
*pine*
*lines*
*pike*
*snipes*
*diving*
*bind*
*twine*
*wire*
*blighting*
*sigh*
*hide*
*gliding*
*slide*
*strides*
*biting*

**114**
*show*
*prize*
*size*
*fife*
*tight*
*mire*
*tire*
*fright*

**119**
enjoy
cheese
rich
*rode*
*holes*
*alone*
*those*

**120**
Stanley
*score*
*mole*
*moles*
*hole*
*roam*
*poke*
*pole*
*toads*
*coal*
*pose*
*soar*
*joke*
*jokes*
*cloves*
*hose*
*tow*
*mode*
*doe*
*grove*
*road*
*chores*

**124**
cottage
*Rose*
*foam*
*stones*
*ropes*
*smoke*
*groves*
*moaning*

**128**
tract
lived
liked
wrote
George
Washington
*hue*
*pure*
*cure*
*freaks*
*tune*
*flute*
*amuse*
*tubes*

**131**
almost
war
great
helped
again
seven
Abraham
Lincoln
*wooden*
*slaves*
*save*

**136**
love
loved
burning
forgetting
new
upward
*pout*
*pouting*
*test*

**141**
grocer
sugar

A B C